

Terms of Publication.

THE WAYNESBURG REPUBLICAN, Office in Sayers' building, east of the Court House, is published every Wednesday morning, at \$3 per annum, in advance, or \$3 50 if not paid within the year. All subscription accounts must be settled annually. No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for in advance, and all such subscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are paid.

The Waynesburg Republican.

JAS. E. SAYERS,

FIRMNESS IN THE RIGHT AS GOD GIVES US TO SEE THE RIGHT.—Lincoln.

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

VOL. XII.

WAYNESBURG, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1863.

NO. 8.

Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements inserted at \$1 50 per square for three insertions, or less, and 50 cents per square for each additional insertion; ten lines or less of this type counted a square. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance. Business notices and other short notices of local news will be charged invariably 10 cents a line for each insertion.

Poetry.

GRANT FOR PRESIDENT.

By the radiant stars above us,
When the spirits live that love us,
By the green waves at our feet,
By the shout and song and chorus,
By the battle banner o'er us,
We pledge the traitors sure defeat.

By the red-stained soil we tread on,
By the sacred soil we bleed on,
By the blood we freely shed,
By the valor of our brothers,
By the love we bear our leaders,
We follow where our fathers led.

By the dear ones at our altars,
By the faith that never falters,
By the hopes beyond the sky,
By the heaven that's bending o'er us,
By the martyrs gone before us,
We will conquer or we die!

By the battles, long and gory,
By the victory and glory,
Which our heroes bravely won,
By the souls that we inherit,
We will win and wear with merit
Mantles dropped at Lexington.

By the truth of song and sermon,
By the march we made with Sherman,
By the bullets Siegel sent,
By the fight and rout and rally
Of Sheridan along the Valley,
Grant shall be our President!

G. W. HUNTER.

The Waynesburg Republican.

LOYAL (7) HORATIO SEYMOUR.

Speak to a Democrat of the relentless opposition of Seymour to the Union cause and a thorough prosecution of the war, and he is sure to refer you to the certificate of Edwin M. Stanton, thanking him for his promptness in throwing the New York State militia into Pennsylvania when her territory was invaded by the enemy. What are the facts? Here is the certificate, (mark the date):

WAR DEPARTMENT.

WASHINGTON, June 27, 1863. DEAR SIR: I cannot forbear expressing to you the deep obligation I feel for the prompt and candid support you have given the Government in the present emergency. The energy, activity, and patriotism, you have exhibited, I may be permitted personally and officially to acknowledge, without arrogating any personal claims on my part in such service, or to any service whatever.

I shall be happy to be always esteemed your friend.

EDWIN M. STANTON.

His Excellency Horatio Seymour.

If that is not impeachment for lukewarmness what is it? What loyal Governor in the North but would have considered such thanks an insult to his sense of duty? Pennsylvania, in June '63, was overrun by a hostile army. The President of the United States called on the respective Governors for aid and because New York was nearest the scene of action and her Governor did his simple duty in forwarding the assistance, is there any specific reason for compliments? This uniformed and organized militia was handled in a way that never brought to their ears the sound of hostile cannon, or to their eyes the sight of a gray coat, except on a prisoner's back, whether by order of Seymour or the blunder of their officers is not apparent. This much does appear. After the departure of his militia the following took place in the city between Governor Seymour and his "friends":

The 1st of July, 1863, was one of the darkest days of our Union. Grant stood before the still defiant intrenchments of Vicksburg. Banks was likewise obstructed by the earthworks of Port Hudson. Each of these Generals, in the midst of a hostile region, was then probably confronted by foes on either side nearly if not quite numerous as his own effective force. Our National resources and credit were at low water mark. Milroy had just been smashed at Winchester. We were making no headway in Tennessee, in North nor in South Carolina. Hooker had been beaten by bad generalship at Chancellorsville and forced to recross the Rappahannock. His vanquished army, just provided with a new and untried commander, had encountered Lee's dashing advance, was covering Washington and Baltimore while following the invader into Pennsylvania. Such were the circumstances of unprecedented gloom and peril under which Horatio Seymour, then Governor prepared and delivered a carefully written Oration wherein he nowhere recognized the Rebel government and armies as public and formidable enemies, whose confidently expected and speedily triumph involved our national downfall and ruin, but, from beginning to end, arraigned President Lincoln and his Administration as the great malefactors of the age—the chief sources of National evil and peril.

On the 4th day of July, 1863, the turning point in our war history, and before he had heard the glorious news of victory, which thrilled the Republic

like an electric current, Governor Seymour, not content with condemning the war power as the author of all our national woes and perils, exulted over our disasters and disappointments as follows:

"When I accepted the invitation to speak, with others, at this meeting, we were promised the downfall of Vicksburg, the opening of the Mississippi, the probable capture of the Confederate Capital, and the exhaustion of the Rebellion. By common consent, all parties had fixed upon the day when the results of the campaign should be known, to mark out that line of policy which they felt that our country should pursue. But in the moment of expected victory, there came the midnight cry for help from the invading foe; and almost within sight of this great commercial metropolis, the ships of your merchants were burned to the water's edge."

Nine days after this harangue, the seed sown then sprung upon the city of New York a baleful harvest of riot, arson, rapine and murder. Ten thousand troops, needed at the front, were withdrawn from before the enemy and sent to attend to Seymour and his "friends." Afraid of the strong arm of the military and awed by the felon's doom that awaited him, conveyed in the manly retort of General Dix, that he "had troops enough to take care of you (Seymour) and your mob!" Seymour exerted himself to quell the disorder. He succeeded by calling them pet names instead of sending a storm of caustic into the cauldron. But, who can doubt that it was a concerted movement with the rebels south to break down the Government and scatter its armies? Does it not seem a deep laid plot? With all this evidence can it be possible the people will reject Grant, their defender, and elect Seymour to the Presidency and the command of the Army and Navy—a man who almost at the very hour when the Stars and Stripes were flung to the wind over the captured redoubts of Vicksburg and when twenty thousand patriot dead slept upon the heights of Gettysburg, addressed a mob of infuriated, plundering, murderous villains in the streets of New York as his "friends!"

THE SEYMOUR SCHEME UNVEILED.

The nomination of Seymour and Blair, which it is generally thought renders the election of Grant certain, was brought about by a scheme, alike adroit and successful, as follows: Mr. Seymour, among the first named for the Presidency, who, foreseeing trouble in the camp, owing to the great number of aspirants for that position, wisely determined to reserve his own name as the compromise man. He accordingly gave out through the press that he was not and would not under any circumstances consent to be a candidate, thereby disarming opposition to himself while quietly aiding his opponents to destroy each other.

The first plank in this cunningly devised platform was to have the convention meet in New York, where his hosts of friends could operate on the delegations by all manner of appliances, champagne, money and promises of office to suit all tastes.

2d. To secure the control of the convention, by getting himself elected to preside over and manage its proceedings.

3d. By the adoption of the two-third rule, to enable his own powerful delegation to keep up the balloting until all the prominent men, Pendleton, Hancock, Hendricks, &c., were completely killed off, and then, when their friends were worn out, hopeless and exasperated against each other, to spring his own name as "the compromise man" which was done according to the programme, by the Chairman of the Ohio delegation, which was received with a tremendous burst of applause, by his host of friends, inside and outside of the convention, virtually consummating his nomination by acclamation.

Mr. Seymour immediately rose, thanked the convention for the honor conferred, and however willing to serve his country, he could not with honor consent to accept their nomination, with renewed thanks he retired, saying that he could not consent to be their "candidate," which he might well say, when he was in fact their nominee, thus leaving his friends to carry out his programme.

Mr. C. L. Vallandigham immediately arose and said Mr. Seymour had no right to decline, that at a time of public exigency and calamity like this, all personal considerations must yield to the public good—that Ohio had cast her twenty-one votes for Seymour and that they would not be withdrawn.

He like an electric current, Governor Seymour, not content with condemning the war power as the author of all our national woes and perils, exulted over our disasters and disappointments as follows:

"When I accepted the invitation to speak, with others, at this meeting, we were promised the downfall of Vicksburg, the opening of the Mississippi, the probable capture of the Confederate Capital, and the exhaustion of the Rebellion. By common consent, all parties had fixed upon the day when the results of the campaign should be known, to mark out that line of policy which they felt that our country should pursue. But in the moment of expected victory, there came the midnight cry for help from the invading foe; and almost within sight of this great commercial metropolis, the ships of your merchants were burned to the water's edge."

Nine days after this harangue, the seed sown then sprung upon the city of New York a baleful harvest of riot, arson, rapine and murder. Ten thousand troops, needed at the front, were withdrawn from before the enemy and sent to attend to Seymour and his "friends." Afraid of the strong arm of the military and awed by the felon's doom that awaited him, conveyed in the manly retort of General Dix, that he "had troops enough to take care of you (Seymour) and your mob!" Seymour exerted himself to quell the disorder. He succeeded by calling them pet names instead of sending a storm of caustic into the cauldron. But, who can doubt that it was a concerted movement with the rebels south to break down the Government and scatter its armies? Does it not seem a deep laid plot? With all this evidence can it be possible the people will reject Grant, their defender, and elect Seymour to the Presidency and the command of the Army and Navy—a man who almost at the very hour when the Stars and Stripes were flung to the wind over the captured redoubts of Vicksburg and when twenty thousand patriot dead slept upon the heights of Gettysburg, addressed a mob of infuriated, plundering, murderous villains in the streets of New York as his "friends!"

BRAINS AND BUTTONS.

The Democratic press say that the Presidential contest is between "brains and buttons." Seymour having the brains and Grant the buttons, and that brains is sure to win. Talking about buttons, they must have forgotten Blair. The Cincinnati Times asks a few questions on the subject, something in this wise: Where was "brains" when "buttons" was receiving the surrender of Vicksburg, the Western Rebel of Gibraltar? He was telling his "dear friends" that the Rebels could not possibly be conquered! Where was "brains" when "buttons" (Meade) was chasing Gen. Lee from the decisive battle-ground of Gettysburg? He was on that very day telling the country we could not afford to prosecute the war any longer, that the Rebels would certainly succeed! Where was "brains" white "buttons" was "lighting it out on that line," telling the world that the "Confederacy was a shell," and that it had robbed both "the cradle and the grave" in vain?

He was urging upon the people the truth of the Chicago platform with the celebrated clause, "after four years of failure," &c., and still insisting that the shell could not be broken, and there were enough more in the cradle and with one foot in the grave to whip us all and destroy the Republic! But previous to this, in 1861, where was "brains," when "buttons" volunteered as a mere colonel of a regiment to sustain the old flag? Alas, having just read the Confederate Constitution, he asked a friend how he liked the document, an on getting the reply that it was an improvement on our own Constitution, "brains" asked why not adopt it for the whole country! Well, readers, who do you prefer on the record, "brains" or "buttons"? If that is all that "brains" amounts to, every one who was loyal during the war, says give us "buttons." "Buttons" forever. "Buttons" has gloriously triumphed thus far, and "brains" of such an addled sort are bound still to lose.—Har. Telegraph.

The Working People.

The strike among the miners in the coal regions of Pennsylvania says the Philadelphia Ledger, still continues. Three classes of laborers are employed in these mines, viz: miners, loaders and drivers, and outside laborers. The first two classes are paid according to the amount of work they do, the miners earning about \$3 a day, and the loaders and drivers \$2 a day, and each only working from six to eight hours a day. The outside laborers are paid \$1 50 a day, and are required to work ten hours a day. With this last class, it is asserted, the strike originated, and as is well known, consisted in a demand of the same compensation for eight hours' labor as for ten hours. The strike probably embraces the entire mining region, including Columbia, Northumberland, Luzerne, Schuylkill, Carbon and Lehigh counties.

GENERAL JACOB M. CAMPBELL.

Republican Candidate for Surveyor General.

General Campbell was born in Allegheny township, Somerset county, Pa., on the 20th day of November, 1821; consequently, he will be forty-seven years old next November. At an early age he was apprenticed to the printing business, in Somerset, Pa. After mastering the "art preservative of arts," he emigrated to Pittsburg, when he "worked at case" for some time. He next found his way to New Orleans and into another printing office. Tired of the "composing stick and rule," he tried his hand at steamboating, first as a deck hand, and subsequently as clerk, mate and part owner of a vessel. In 1847, we find him in the iron business, at Brady's Bend. In 1851, he followed the tide of emigration to California remaining there but a short time. In 1853, we find him in Johnstown Pa., assisting in the construction of the Mammoth Cambria Iron Works, with which establishment he was connected up to the breaking out of the war. In 1861, he was among the first to enroll himself as a volunteer, to defend the flag of his country, and belonged to the first Company that entered Camp Curtin.

Upon the arrival of the company in Harrisburg, and the organization of the Third Regiment of Pa. Vols. which his company was attached, Lieut. Campbell was appointed Quartermaster of the Regiment, which position he filled with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of the officers and men of his Regiment, as all those who remain will testify. He was mustered out of the service on the 28th of July 1861, and on the 30th of the same month, was commissioned by Gov. Curtin to raise a regiment. The regiment was recruited mainly through Col. Campbell's individual exertions, and upon being organized, was designated the 5th. His regiment was the escort of honor through the city of Washington, to the remains of the late Col. Cameron (brother of Hon. Simon Cameron) who fell at the first Bull Run battle. On the 29th of March 1862, Col. Campbell was ordered to occupy the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad from North Mountain Station, fifty-six miles westward to the South Branch of the Potomac. In this position, the executive as well as the military abilities of the Colonel were constantly called into requisition. How well he performed his arduous and multitudinous duties in this trying position the officers of the B. & O. R. R. as well as his superiors in the military service, do not hesitate to declare that but for his energy and sleepless watchfulness, many miles of the road would have been destroyed. On the 25th of December, 1862, he was relieved from duty along the railroad, and on the 6th of December, 1863, was assigned to the command of the 4th Brigade, 1st Division, 8th Army Corps. In 1861, Gen. Sigel took command of the Department of West Virginia, and in a reorganization of the troops, Col. Campbell, at his own request, was returned to the command of his regiment, and took an active part in the battle of New Market, occupying the left of the line. His regiment suffered severely and was the last to leave the field. But for the determined stand made by Col. Campbell, Sigel's army would have been routed and demoralized. In his official report of the battle, he acknowledged the valuable services of Col. Campbell in a very handsome and flattering manner. A deserved compliment to a deserving officer. Gen. Sigel also took occasion to thank Col. Campbell in person. "My God! Col. Campbell, I wish I had known you better!" Gen. Sigel exclaimed, rushing to Col. Campbell and grasping his hand with both of his own, after the tumult of the battle had subsided. The Col. and his regiment took a prominent part in the battle of Piedmont, under General Hunter. He was breveted a Brigadier General for bravery and "fitness to command," in this battle, and again assigned to the command of a brigade. He also took an active part in Hunter's celebrated "Lynchburg Raid," his command suffering heavily in the attack upon Lynchburg. When Col. Mullen fell at Winchester, Gen. Campbell took command of the division, and continued in command until he was severely wounded and killed. He was consolidated into a brigade, which he afterwards commanded. He also participated in the engagements in the Shenandoah, under the gallant Phil. Sheridan, winning other and new laurels with that intrepid chieftain.

Gen. Campbell was mustered out of the service in the fall of 1861, having been in the army almost three years and a half. He was never absent from his command except three weeks, sitting as a member of a Court of Inquiry at Wheeling, Va., and had but two leaves of absence, during his whole period of service, one for ten and the other for twenty days.

The political record of Gen. Campbell will also bear examination. Brought up a Jackson Democrat, he voted for Polk and Dallas, in 1844, but in 1848 seeing the determined encroachments of the slavery propagandists, he voted for the free soil candidates Van Buren and Adams, and in 1852 again voted for the free soil nominees Hale and Julian; and in 1856, was the delegate from Cambria county to

the Fremont Convention. In 1859 the Republicans of Cambria county presented him to their district conference as their choice for the Senatorial nomination, and three years ago he was unanimously selected again as the choice of the Union party of Cambria, for State Senator, but failed to receive the nomination from the district conference upon either occasion, not however from want of appreciation of his worth and services as a citizen and as a brave and meritorious soldier.

On the 17th of August 1865, Gen. Campbell was nominated for Surveyor General by the Republican party and in October of the same year, was elected over Col. Linton, his competitor, by a large majority. For over two years he has administered the duties of his office with recognized ability and to the satisfaction of all parties and has brought up a large amount of unfinished and intricate business. In March last, he was unanimously renominated by the Republican State Convention, for the office he now so ably and satisfactorily fills. A unanimous re-nomination from a State Convention of either party, is no small compliment to any man, and no one within our recollection except Gen. Campbell and his colleague on the State ticket ever before receive such a marked endorsement.

Such in brief, is a hurried sketch of the life and services of one of Pennsylvania's noblest sons. He is first found a "printer's devil," a "jour," a "deck hand" on a steamboat, a "clerk," "mate" and "part owner of a vessel." He is next found in the iron business then in California, and finally in the gigantic enterprise of the celebrated Cambria Iron Mills, where his experience added largely to the success of that stupendous undertaking. At the breaking out of the war, he was Lieutenant of a militia company, entered the army and was appointed a Quartermaster, then a Colonel, and after a brilliant campaign of three long weary years, he was honored with a Brevet Brigadier General's Commission, a position long and doubly earned in command of a brigade and division, and by gallantry in the field. Thus, it will be seen, that Gen. Campbell comes from the working class, and is emphatically a working man.

His social characteristics never fail to create the warmest friendship and a lasting impression. He is a shrewd business man and a useful citizen—a man endowed with strong common sense, and rarely fails in his judgment of men and measures—is well read, and familiarly acquainted with all the internal workings of the great machinery of our government. Among the ablest articles on the subject of our National finances, was one from his pen written during the early part of last winter. He is a genial companion, a clever, whole-souled, honest man, strictly temperate in his habits, and that he will be re-elected by an increased majority, is already beyond a peradventure.

EQUAL TAXATION.

The Democratic platform declares for "equal taxation of every species of property according to its real value, including Government bonds and other securities." This is a blow leveled at the bonds. It means that the bond-holders are a privileged class, and that their bonds ought to be taxed according to their real value. That has a fine sound, what does it mean?

The act of Congress authorizing the issue of Treasury notes in 1862 expressly provided that "all stocks, bonds, and other securities of the United States, shall be exempt from taxation by or under State authority." This had been already declared by the Supreme Court to be the law; and for a very obvious reason. If the States could tax United States securities they could tax them to extinction, and thus the National Government be paralyzed. Of course, a law which secures untrammelled power to the National government has been constantly quibbled by the spirit which framed the New York platform. In Maryland, in Pennsylvania, in South Carolina, and in New York the attempt has been made to tax the national securities by the State, and in every case the Supreme Court has decided that it can not be done because such a practice might be fatal to the sovereignty of the United States. The persons who took the bonds of the United States took them with the condition distinctly affirmed by Congress that they should not be taxed, and with the declaration of the Supreme Court that they could not be taxed; and now the Democratic platform demands, notwithstanding the authority of Congress and of the Supreme Court, that they all be taxed. There could not be a more direct and palpable swindle. It is naked theft. It is a deliberate declaration that the Government shall use false weights and measures. It is proclaiming wholesale robbery as the national policy.

"But isn't it very hard," says an honest reader, "that my neighbor Jones should have to pay such an enormous tax because his property is of one kind, while my neighbor Smith, a great deal richer man, pays infinitely less, because his property is of another kind?" Yes—there seems hard. But look at it fairly. There are but two authorities that can tax us, the

State and the United States. Now when the United States was in extremity Smith turned his property into money and lent it to the Government, which said to him, "If I go, your money goes with me; if I escape, the bond I give you shall not be taxed." The Government escaped. Now if it permits any body else to tax the bond, it permits somebody else to break its word to Smith, who helped it in extremity. It ought not to permit that. No honest man, not Jones, himself if he be honest, will insist that it should. But this is what the Democratic Platform demands should be done. It demands that the States shall tax bonds which were taken under the guarantee of the United States that they should be taxed. It demands that the Government shall permit the most shameless swindle.

"Why, then," asks our honest reader, "why should not Congress itself tax them?" In the first place, it is plain that if it should do this it would break its own promise to the takers of the bonds because the amount of the tax would be just so much reduction of the interest upon them. It would be the same as declaring that henceforth the Government would pay six per cent. interest upon bonds for which it promised to pay seven. In transaction between individuals every man knows what this would be, and what the consequences. A merchant who should do it would be ruined forever as the most dishonest of men. In the second place, the Constitution forbids the Government to lay a tax upon persons or property except by apportioning it among the States according to population. This is impracticable, and the National Government, therefore, taxes indirectly. It taxes consumers and traders, and when income must bear its share of the general burden, the income derived from the Government bonds is equally taxed. Thus if Congress should tax the bonds it would be both a dishonest and unconstitutional act.

But the Democratic platform does not ask or mean that Congress shall do it. When it demands equal taxation of every species of property according to its real value, it uses an expression which is applicable only to State authority. This the framers of the platform knew, and this they intended. It is part of the policy of hostility between the States and the National Government. It is intended to place the latter in the light of an oppressor, and the former in that of defenders of the people. It is the old devil of State sovereignty. It is the spirit of secession which has cost us already a bloody war. This clause of the Democratic platform demands that the States shall bring the Union into disgrace. Does any honest reader believe that to be for his interest?—Harper's Weekly.

GRANT AND HIS TRADES.

It would be highly desirable if the pending national canvass could be conducted without being disgraced with gross personal attacks upon the respective Presidential candidates. But this does not comport with the tactics of some of the leading journals on both sides. They are nothing if not vituperative. The Democrats not yet on the course, the Radicals have not now so wide a field for the display of their exhorting rhetoric as will be opened to them on the adjournment of the July Convention. In the meantime, the type of journals we have mentioned on the Democratic side have commenced their peculiar attacks on Gen. Grant. They have pretty much abandoned the allegation of intemperance, and seem to rest their objections to his election mainly on the charges that he has changed his name, and smokes incessantly, and is a butcher in shoulder straps.

They insist that the Chicago nominee is trying to pass himself off under an alias, and that his real name is Hiram Ulysses Grant. Young Grant was admitted to the Academy at West Point on the recommendation of the Hon. Thomas L. Hamer, an able Democratic member of Congress from Ohio, who was afterwards a General of Volunteers in the Mexican war, and gallantly led his brigade in the desperate assault of Monterey, where, by the by his protegee distinguished himself as a Second Lieutenant. Hamer enrolled his young friend's name at the Academy as Ulysses S.; and if he was not christened by that name in infancy, he has since been baptized in it with the fire and blood of a hundred battles in defence of the flag of our Union, so that it will doubtless answer to swear him in by next March.

Grant smokes, and the Anti-Tobacco League, selecting the ascetic World as their organ, have issued a funny address against him. It cannot be denied that Grant arrested the eye of the nation by his proclivity to smoke. He smoked at Belmont, at Donelson, and at Pittsburg Landing. He smoked furiously at Vicksburg, at Chattanooga, at the Wilderness, and at Spottsylvania, and kept it up all Summer until he reached Petersburg. He smoked around Petersburg and Richmond for nine months, and took a final smoke with Gen. Lee under the famous Appomattox apple tree. The old adage assures us that a good deal of smoke must necessarily be accompanied by fire; and it must be admitted that on all these occasions Grant did much of his smoking under fire.

JOHN WORKS.

Advertisements inserted at \$1 50 per square for three insertions, or less, and 50 cents per square for each additional insertion; ten lines or less of this type counted a square. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance. Business notices and other short notices of local news will be charged invariably 10 cents a line for each insertion.

A liberal deduction made to persons advertising by the quarter, half-year or year. Special notices charged one-half more than regular advertisements. For insertion of every kind in Plain and Fancy columns; Hand-bills, Blank Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The Republican Office has just been re-fitted, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rate.

But Grant, they say, is a butcher. Having wholly retired from the army in 1854 and gone into the tanning business, he would doubtless have remained content to the end of his days in the slaughter of animals for the sake of their hides, had not the South plunged into a rebellion that cost the lives of a million of men. Grant participated in this strife; but it so happens that all his efforts were directed to putting a stop to the carnage at the earliest possible day. While the conflict raged, he dealt heavy blows; but the people do not doubt that his decisive style of conducting the war was far more economical of blood than the dawdling mode of some of his colleagues. Nor do they forget that his demand for an unconditional surrender at Fort Donelson stayed the slaughter which had raged around it for three days; that through his negotiations with Pemberton he received the key of the Mississippi Valley, thus avoiding the carnage which would have attended an assault on Vicksburg; that in the celebrated letter to Lee which brought the Confederate chief to a conference, Grant, though he might have won a good deal of vulgar glory by hurling his elated battalions upon the reeling lines of Lee, urged him to come to a parley and save a further effusion of blood. And the liberal terms he yielded to the Confederate General and his army showed that, so far from being a hardened butcher, who loved to riot in carnage, he was a generous soldier, who was unwilling to wound even the feelings of his antagonists.

CAUGHT THE WRONG MAN.

A few evenings since a young man, apparently from the country, judging from the cut of his clothes and the material of which they were made, carelessly sauntered into a well known gambling house on one of our principal streets, and walking up to the bar asked for something to drink. The bar-keeper waited upon him, and after drinking he seated himself in an easy chair in a careless manner, where he remained for a considerable time without attracting any notice. Finally, the "stool pigeon" of the establishment entered the bar-room and his attention was called to the stranger by the bar-keeper, who had observed a well filled pocket book in the possession of the "man from the country" when he settled for his drink. Seeing a speculation the "pigeon" invited the stranger to drink, an invitation he accepted, and in a short time after a game of "poker" was proposed and the stranger invited to take a hand, which proposition he acceded to after being pressed to do so. A party of four retired to an upper room, kept for the purpose, with the intention, doubtless, of "plucking" their game; but the sequel proved that they had "reckoned" without their host. The game progressed smoothly for some time, the stranger winning and losing alternately, but invariably losing more than he won, until he was about five hundred dollars short. Thinking they had the greater portion of his money, the party who had set down to "flog" him began the "bluff game," with the intention of "beating" him out of the remainder or forcing him to quit the game. This, it appears, was what he desired, and his antagonists being thrown off their guard by his assumed greenness, allowed themselves to be completely taken in. He managed to slip in a "cool card" upon them, and the first deal not only won back what he had previously lost, but about two thousand dollars additional, after which he left the establishment, remarking as he did so that he would "go and change clothes, as that country togery, although profitable, was not comfortable." It was ascertained that he was a sharper from the East and had assumed the disguise of a countryman to enable him the more easily to fleece his victims.—Pitts-Gazette.

PARADOXICAL.

The Rochester Democrat says: "Horatio Seymour, a few minutes before he was nominated as the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, declared to the Convention that he could not and would not accept the nomination if tendered him. He said that he could not receive the nomination without placing himself and the Democratic party in a false position." He has done so. He said his honor was pledged not to receive the nomination, and "upon a question of honor he must stand upon his own convictions against the world." He has accepted the nomination. He said that "honor forbade his accepting a nomination from that Convention." He has accepted it. He said that if he became the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, he "should feel a dishonest man." He accepts the situation. Horatio Seymour stands before the people of the United States to-day, by his own repeated confession, a pledge and "dishonest man."